

The Compleat Witch

Vinnie Paz

Ex-childs of Light, listen close, and listen clear!
You cannot stop me now, the seven points have come together! The Third Star has merged
For 18 days you have tortured me, (as of now!) [?]
Don't you realize that any other mortal man would have fallen to you by now?! And every day... my power... mhhh... fills!
But your power gets darkened and darker [?]

No chill in power hill with the pill press
Crackin' seals for a little zest pack still fresh
Drop the address all access
In the flesh Moroccan Hashes, them gasses
Spin on badges little bastards off acid, asterisk
The world's wocky, got the choppy off Ahki in the lobby
Leavin' my auntie at the ristorante, with a joint lookin' like Ashanti
Dipped on the katy, paint the town like Dondi
Skipped on the bounty
A hundred miles and countin' the way of my surroundings
Since a fountain out of housing my physicals will doubt you
Enemies befriend you wicked bitches end you
So I keep my favorite utensil, put two in your Kenzo
You and your kin too, it's simple, niggas'll sin you

It's crazy when the Benelli fires
It'll stick you to the street like it's Pirelli tires
We count money, ahki you can't sneak a penny by us
My ahki's on they deen, homie plenty pious
Adoration of The Magi by Botticelli
One day at a time, Valerie Bertinelli
Rhyme is intricate designs, else is Schiaparelli
These 32 bullets is longer than Vermicelli
We was dumb high singin' Guantanamera
While I watched Cordiera with mi abuela
Ten times out of ten cowards will lose
You a vic and I had you comin' out of your shoes
You as insecure homie, you as lonely inside
You ain't got nobody, you ain't got no homies to ride
This a bloodbath over here, furious wars
It's banana clips everywhere, Curious George
Batiman!
Hijo de puta!

I can't take twelve more days of torture!
Because if I do, then the pit of Purple Haze will come
You talk about me being off the mainstream [?]
I see you carry the Old Egyptian ways around your finger
Haha - Haha - Hahaa - Hah